THE VICTORIAN JUBILEE. A CEREMONY WITHOUT A FLAW. FROM PALACE TO ABBEY THROUGH AN AVENUE OF LOVELY COLOR.

FRUNDERING BRITISH CHEERS FOR THE QUEEN. & SPLENDID SPECTACLE WITNESSED BY AN IMMENSE MULTITUDE-PROVERBIAL QUEEN'S WEATHER-IMPRESSIVE AND TOUCHING SCENES WITHIN WESTMINSTER ABBEY-THE QUEEN PLAINLY DRESSED IN BLACK AND GRAY-A SERVICE OF THANKSGIV-ING FOR AN HONORED AND BENEFICENT REIGN.

[BY CABLE TO THE TRIBURE.]
Copyright; 1887: North American Cable News Co. LONDON, June 21 .- A ceremony without fault or vanting in no element of dignity or circumstance of pomp. Such is the summary of this great day from beginning to end. The pageant is Abbey. I have seen the return procession what I think its best point, a house at Hyde Take both together, take the day as a whole, take the Abbey and the streets, the process sion inside and the procession outside, and I think on the whole I have nowhere at any time witnesse a spectacle so splendid and impressive.

I do not mean that if the Queen had opened a hospital or laid a corner stone the mere splendor of than many others. But this is an occasion which appeals to the imagination as well as to the eye; to historic sense not less than to visible effect. Something, no doubt, might have been added. The Queen would immensely have royal robes. Another battalion or two of Foot had not precedent, that musty mother of mischief, streets saw was ample to call forth admiration, as provoke every possible demonstration of loyalty.

London was astir at daylight, waking gratefully to a blaze of sunshine, and had descended into the took no lesson from yesterday, when the ession was to pass to-day. They adhered to the letter of their orders, which tolerated traffic till half past 8 this morning, though hours before London was not only awake, but in motion toward the Abbey. Open at 9, close at 10, were the orders of those who had the ordering of the matter.

Meaning to be early, I drove into Piccadilly a was allowed to come westward, while vehicles going eastward were in five ranks and either at a standstill or moving now and then

DECORATIONS IN PICCADILLY.

To cut a long story short, it took me an hour and a quarter to get from Apsley House to St. James's-st., not over half a mile. The delay decorations so abundant, so costly, so effective or so original. Lord Rothschild's home was worthy nemory of Wellington. Baroness Burdett-Coutts's tovered its terraces with flowers. Sir Algernon Borthwick's house was the most charming of all. Here Byron once lived and to-day it looked like successful journalists of his time. From pavement to roof the front of this house was hung with tarlands and bouquets of flowers. Lavish expens and good taste had gone hand in hand. So had they elsewhere. If the delicate fancy of the French were lacking the loyal Briton sought to make up by abundance for every deficiency of taste. No house that did not array itself in cloth of many colors; many that were rich with velvet, with cloth of gold, with oriental fabrics, with pendant of triumph spanned many a street. Loyal mottoe and salutations were written in broad letters of James's-st. rose tall, solid columns on either side n white and gold. Waterloo Place was a forest of fanciful structures that filled but did not

The Queen, in one word, drove all the way from Constitution Hill to Westminster through one long evenue of lovely color. Far more lovely to her, no doubt, was the loyalty which expressed itself in cheers from the immense multitude who come abroad to welcome her. To enter the Abbey out of these gay treets and hurrying crowds was like entering another world. Certainly it was a shock to be shown along passages and staircases freshly built of deal, to see men wearing hats far inside this sacred fabric. But once inside all sense of sacrilege vanished. Too much has been said about the desecration of the Abby. I never cared to se it in its scaffolded state. Possibly to-day it looked dightly amphitheatrical, with tiers upon tiers of ds rising from the mosaic pavement to the clearstory and against the east window, almost to the groined roof itself; but if I have joined in any protests against what has been done in the Abbey t retract them. What has been done was well done. The architect of this great church certainly never foresaw that it would be used for a Jubilee celebration. No building could be worse adapted for spectacular purposes, yet nothing could be more clever than the way in which the difficulties have been overcome. Not everybody saw well, but everybody saw semething.

dull hours; there was ever something to study, ever something fresh to see. Moving about was impossible. Once in your seat you kept it, whether you were peer or journalist. Journalists were, let me say, treated at least as well as peers and saw as ing the great ones of the earth it was the diplomatists. Their gallery looked into the south transept and to witness the procession they had to look ound a huge pier at the angle of the transent and choir. The Colonials, mostly is scarlet, fared The peers were not in their robes, but they the efficials were either in uniform or court

dress; so that wherever the eye turned there was

Just before 10 o'clock, when I reached my place, the Abbey looked already almost full. The doors were far from closing at 10, as announced. There were arrivals till past 11. The diplomatists, peers, Members of Parliament and Lord Salisbury came late. The Lord Chancellor, with the mace duly before him, was already in his seat. Pecresses ence threatened with exclusion, were as numerous 16 peers and far more ornamental. Two at least could carry their memories back to fifty years ago. The dowager Lady Stanley of Alderley was then present by the Queen's invitation. The Duchess of Cleveland, Lord Rosebery's mother, had been one of the Queen's bridesmaids and one of the ber train at the coronation in 1837. Both were in the Abbey Ministers and ex-Ministers but I saw him not. Sir William Vernon Harcourt saw resplendent in green and gold, and William Henry Smith, the Right Hon. H. C. E. Childers and a score of others, I looked in vain for those men of letters and science to whom this reign owes so not asked; nor Matthew Arnold, nor Professor Huxley. Sir George Otto Trevelyan was refused an invitation. The only man of first rank in

ONLY A FEW AMERICA'S IN THE ABBEY. Minister, of course, was there, and Mrs. Phelps and Mr. and Mrs. Henry White. Mr. Blaine was invited and so was ex-Minister Lowell, but both preferred to see the procession outside. General Lawton, the American Minister to Austria, was in not Senator Hale, who had not thought it worth while to call at the United States Legation.

literature I really saw was Mr. Lecky, the historian,

rowds of unknown and unknowable persons were

o begin with, were in the two best galleries in the

building, rising in rear of sacrarium.

Friends of officials, 600 of Dean Bradley's

Minor royalties began to arrive by half past 10. the screen and gravely led them to their appointed an angry word. All these scores of thousands of The vacant choir stalls filled slowly. Up and down the vacant aisle in the centre restless beings in blue and gold, more gold than blue, paced incessantly. The first real sensation was the comseparately had they appeared such dazzling creatures as now, when in a group and clad in such embroideries as the Western world has seldom gazed or They are princes of such lineage and such antiquity as put to blush the most ancient of Europe, yet they are not thought worthy of a fection. the side of such a mushroom monarch as choir stalls and there sit meekly ranged against he wall at the back. Other royalties arrive out are not now to be catalogued.

The real Kings and Queens make us wait for hem-the Kings of Saxony, of Denmark, of the lellenes, of the Belgians, all. indeed of those known s her Majesty's royal guests, who form that separate procession which leaves the palace in advance They are due at a quarter to 12; they arrive at a quarter past. They march serenely up the aisle he dais; all pass either into the choir stalls or take rilt chairs in the railed stace before the altar.

Noon came but no Queen. As her guests, who had out just settled into their places, had left Bucking be expected before half past 12. So the murmur if talk and light laughter went on again all over

It was twenty-five minutes to 1 o'clock when, fter one false signal which brought the speciators o their feet, came a blast from the Queen's state loor of the Abbey. The white bands of choristers n the galleries on either side of the choir rustled in and the whole vast audience rose with them and remained standing. Only the Kings and Queens ill the Queen was actually visible. Then came a is inside erbury. These episcopal and archiepiscopal digniaries were in gorgeous robes of dark velvet and Serene Highnesses, Imperial Highnesses and Royal Highnesses. Whispers of admiration greeted the tall, well-set figure, brilliantly uniformed in white, of the Crown Prince of Germany, These personages walked three abreast, the last of the trios be ing the Duke of Connaught, the Prince of Wales by the Lord Steward and Lord Chambertain walking bravely backward, the Queen. Alone of all that glittering procession, Her Majesty was plainly stripes, a bonnet that looked like another crown of gray hairs, and the blue ribbon of the Garter from moved, as ever, with a dignity as beautiful as it is marvellous in a woman of such physique, her face with her unequalled demeanor she acknowledged salutations addressed to her from either side. The bishops, great officers, hereditary dukes and princes all passed to the right or left of the dais, where stood the coronation chair, over which the coronation robes had been thrown, and passed on to the sacrarium, or entered the dais at the side. The Queen alone kept on, unswerving to right or left, and reached the broad steps left untrodden by all but the royal feet, which she mounted slowly with some help from the Lord Steward and the Lord Chamberlain, and so arrived near the throne. There she stood a moment before seating herself, and with one sweeping movement of head and body signified her royal recognition of the homage this wonderful company offered her. That was the most brilliant moment of all-kings, queens, peers of England, commons of England, her youngest loveliness and her oldest nobility, ambassadors, ministers, princes, princesses and sovereigns doing honor in person or by deputy to this sovereign of England. All were standing, all heads were bent, the music was still echoing through the arches and cheers were still faintly heard from the street. It was the supreme hour of her life, and the spectacle one on the like of which no living soul has looked before. The sunlight streamed in upon the Queen and the people, and the gray walls dim arches of the Abbey were all glowing with myriad hues-with scarlet and gold, with delicate tints of silks and more delicate bloom on the wearers' cheeks. Jewels flashed and swarthy Ori-

signed to them to be seated.

ental faces for once lighted up. When the Queen

sank into her gilt chair this multitude remained

standing, as if under a spell, till she had twice

Of the service which followed I can only say it was a service of thanksgiving, in which prayer and musical praise had each its due part. The picturesque figure of the Archbishop of Canterbury framed itself against the altar. His Grace's head was literally set in a halo of gold, like a mediæval saint, for he happened to stand precisely in front of the large gold dish which rested edgewise on the sacred shelf. The religious resources of the Church of England were all invoked to express in the Queen's behalf her gratitude for the

fifty years of her honored, beneficent and admirable reign. The Dean of Westminster had his due share, perhaps the organist and choristers more

When the last note had died away there came the most touching scene of all. The Queen's sons, daughters and other kin by blood or marriage, who were grouped about her on he dais, came up. one by one, to her. The Prince of Wales came first, bowed low and kissed his mother's hand. She, as he rose, kissed him on both cheeks. Prince after prince performed this affectionate homage, each receiving the Queen's salute in return, though on one cheek only. The princesses followed, one by one, curtseying to the ground. The Crown Princess of Germany came first, then the Princess of Wales. then Princess Christian and Princess Beatrice, who impulsively kissed her mother's hand a second time, as she rose from her lowly obeisance. It was such a glimpse of domestic life, domestic love as the world rarely gets into royal circles.

THE RETURN TO THE PALACE. This charming little episode over, the procession was reformed. The Queen moved slowly down the aisle of lofty arches and bending heads, and so vanished from our sight beneath the screen which divides the choir from the outer nave. Then came the question, Was it possible to get away from the Abbey and reach Hyde Park corner in time to see the return of the procession 1 With some good fortune and much kindly official help the question answered itself, Yes; so that long before the first horseman appeared I was on a balcony which gave a suberb view of Piccadilly and the green park in arch on Constitution Hill, just opposite the house, was crowded with human beings. All the space which the police did not keep clear for the procession was solid humanity. St. George's Hospital was one great display of balconies filled with men and women. There must have been 50,000 people in sight. The sun beat down fiercely on all these heads. Never all day has there been a cloud in the sky any more than a cond on the Jubilee. Good humor has been uni versal. I have spent hours in the streets beside people had waited patiently on foot for hours and waited patiently still. They gaze up with what I think most admirable temper at these comfortable balconies. It is well past 2 o'clock when a mounted eman brings promise of the recoming of the Queen. A troop of the First Life Guards comes not far behind him. I have left myself neither space nor time for describing in detail the cortege which now passed before us. Yet it was a thing as memorable in its way as the ceremony it will allow herself only a field officer's escort, is per-The long line of mounted headquarters staff is more gorgeous still. The royal carriages conveying the royal suite seem to be the most mag appears. But before the Queen herself comes the feature of the features of this procession, the mounted princes, who form Her Majesty's real escort. Again, as in the Abbey pro her three sons are next to the Prince of Wales rides in the middle, the Duke of Edinburgh on the right and the Duke of Conare only surpassed by the Duke of Portland's black hunter, who has just gone before and in whom connoisseurs delight. One irreverent critic declares that the Duke of Edinburgh rides like the sailor he is, but he does not. The bronzed face of the Duke of Connaught is kindly greeted by the crowd, but the Prince of Wales gets most of the cheers. So did he, say my friends, when he rode

CHEERS IN VOLLEYS FOR THE QUEEN, But the Queen is nigh. There is no mistaking these eight cream-colored horses, cresm color is almost invisible betheir trappings. is led, the coach is all gold and blazonry, the harness is heavy with gold, crimson tassels are hanging heavy from the horses' necks, and the flunkeys behind the carriage are armored in gold lace. The critical eyes. The critic declares that the creamcolored horses will not keep step and pronounces them brutes, but no criticism matters. The Queen | He escaped unburt. "We jumped for the alsie at the first pause and the minutes glided by. The vice cham- Princess of Germany and the Princess of Wales beberlains and other gold laced officers of the royal ing on the front seat, and now for the first time tohousehold grouped themselves at the entrance to day I hear the thundering cheers of the street. Ail he choir. Then they stood suddenly apart and the these people have seen her and cheered her before, ead of the royal procession showed itself, the but they cheer with steady British perseverance, ecclesiastics first. A dozen canons, minor and a if having begun they meant never to leave off. major, formed a guard of honor to the Lord Bishon | The Queen's face is shining with delight as I never of London, the Lord Archbishop of York, the Dean saw it before. She looks ten years younger and of Westminster and the Lord Archbishop of Can- happier than a month since, when the West End and East End together turned out to greet her. Cheers follow cheers in volleys and all hats are off. cold, strangely fashioned and momastic. More There are cheers even from these balconies where strange were the heralds in tabards, who came after. Then followed a difference. The Queen looks up to the balconies as tong array of great officials, then hereditary princes, hereditary grand dukes, straight at them, passes on and away and round the broad curve which takes her to the arch, enveloped and encompassed with this marvellous music of the human voice in multitudinous masses. We all gaze after her as she and the Princesses and the gilt coach and cream-colored horses disappear beneath the arch: They reappear to us again on and the Duke of Edinburgh. Then came, preceded the other side of it. The whole procession goes flashing by; gleams of gold come through the trees, a touch of searlet, a tossing mane, a fair face, a mounted prince, perhaps; then the rear guard of those incomparable horsemen, and it is all over; over, but not forgotten, nor to be forgotten by any of the millions who have been happy enough to behold a pageantry admirable in itself, and trebly memorable for its meaning to a people in whom loyalty to a beloved Queen is a living force.

INCIDENTS OF THE DAY.

PAGEANT IN ENGLISH HISTORY.

THE QUEEN'S ESCORT TO THE ABBEY. LORD LORNE UNHORSED-A MOTHERLY KISS FOR EACH ROYAL CHEEK-THE GREATEST STATE

[GENERAL PRESS DISPATCH.]
LONDON, June 21.—Thefirst of the royal procession from the palace to Westminster Abbey was composed of the Indian Princes and a few minor German Princes. Punctually at 11:15 a. m., the Queen, in an open car-riage, emerged from the palace gates. At sight of her thousands of voices were lifted up in cheers, the ap-

Punctually at 11:15 a. m., the Queen, if an open carriage, emerged from the palace gates. At sight of her rhousands of voices "were lifted up in cheers, the appliance being accompanied by the music of the nany military bands stationed in front of the palace. The Queen did not wear her state robes, but was dressed in black. Her carriage was drawn by eight ponies. The Prince of Walcs, the Duke of Edinburgh, the Duke of Connaught, her sons; the Crown Prince Imperial of Germany, the Marquis of Lorne, Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, and Prince Henry of Battenberg, her sous-in-law, and Princes Albert Victor and George of Walcs; Prince Alfred of Edinburgh, and Prince William of Prussia, her grandsons, all rode in full uniform beside the Queen's coach as a bodyguard.

When the palace gates were thrown open the immense throngs that had walted outside many hours to see the royal cortege extended far away into the Mail beyond even seeing distance of the procession. Leading in the journey to the Abbey were the Life Guards. Then followed the addes-de-camp and the royal equerries. After these rode the staff of the Duke of Cambridge. The Queen's ladies-in-waiting and a number of State officials were next, occupying five carriages. A body of Life Gnards rode behing these carriages. A body of Life Gnards rode behing these carriages. A body of Life Gnards rode behing these carriages. Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein; Princess Margaret of Prussia; Princess Irene of Edinburgh; Princesses Victoria and Sophia of Prussia; Princess (Frand Duchess Elizabeth of Russia; Princesses Maude, Victoria and Louise of Walcs; the Hereditary Princess (Frand Duchess Elizabeth of Russia; Princesses Mande, Victoria and Louise of Walcs; the Hereditary Princess of Saxe-Meiningen; Princess Beatrice, Princess Louise and Princess Christian occ. pying five carriages behind the second body of Life Guards. The Master of the Horse rode after the Princesses and immediately preceded the carriage of the Queen's oldest child, and wife of the Crown

SMASHED BY THE LIMITED. MAKING KINDLING WOOD OF PULLMAN CARS.

BAD WRECK ON THE PENNSYLVANIA AT HAVRE DE GRACK-ONE MAN KILLED AND SIXTREN HURT. HAVRE DE GRACE, June 21 (Special).-The block signal system of railroad management is a good thing, but not infallible. It saved one train on the Pennsylvania road from wreck to-day, but was powerless to protect anothe which was almost annihilated here by the train that had escaped the first accident. The Congressional limited express, composed of four Pullman cars and a dining-car Annapolis Junction, Engineer Sargent saw the danger switched on to the down track, and running up the latter

At least twenty minutes were lost by this and conse-quent delays, and Engineer Sargent sailed along with the throttle wide open to make up time. As he came up to the block which includes the Havre de Grace bridge brakes hissed and the fire flew from beneath the big driving wheels which were spinning backward, but still plunged into the 4:30 express from Philadelphia. Fire the footboard till his engine, No. 61, was rooting its way through the parlor cars of the Philadelphia train, and then he jumped. No. 61 fairly gutted the two parlor in the smoking-car.

out by the white clouds of steam, and the passengers came tumbling out through windows and doors in a more or less scalded condition. One man, a Frenchman named Gauton, failed to get out, and when pulled out by train and passengers, the scalded flesh was dropping from his frame. Another passenger of the Philadelphia train side with both legs broken.

This was how it happened: The double tracks interlac ssing the bridge across the Susquehanna so that the rails are only a few inches apart. This is called a on and off the gauntlet. The engine and baggage were off the guantlet, and the engine of the Washing

an also, was treated likewise. Half of No. 4, the

ignal and into the train, and that's all I know about it." Frank White, of Baltimore, a nephew of Johns Hop our were Mr. Baker and his friend. "We were talking business," said the latter, " and Mr. Blake had just said well. I settled that matter satisfactorily, when there was an awful crash and the whole side of the

revenue, was a passenger on the Washington train. He jumped into the wreck and aided by trainmen extricated nd using it as a stretcher Mr. Baker was carried to the

the Frenchman all the way from Philadelphia. I think his name was Ganton. He had been drinking. We felt

1.121 Tenth-at. N. W. Washington. Dr. Bland is Editor of The Camp Fire, devoted to the interests of the Indians, and is secretary of the National Defence Association, organized for the same purpose. He was returning from a lecturing season in Boston. He escaped through the window with a badly scalded hand.

Robert Mills, of Wilmington, Del., was in the third

Robert Mills, of Wilmington, Del., was in the third seat. He got out of the window, but not before swallowing enough steam to painfully injure his throat and lungs. He cause off with the Frenchman's hat. It bore a Washington trade mark.
William Smith, a cigarmaker of No. 210 Tenth ave., New-York, was caught in the closet. He was out across the forehead and terribly staken up. T. J. McCaffrey, a travelling seen tof the Continental Insurance Company of New-York, was at the front end of the car, but escaped with the usual good luck of the travelling-man.

Alexander B. Norman, of Baitimore, was in the second parior oat. "There was a terrible crash," said he, "and I found myself down in the corner of the car beside a lady who was saying 'Oh, my God!" Oh, my God!" I pushed her out through a window and followed in short order myself." Porter Kitter of that car sprained his

and were dead of dying benesia the pile of broken timber and glass. The townspeople turned out in force, and did all they could for the sufferers. Bedding for the fainting ones, cooling lotions for scalded hands, and ice water for the thirsty workers came from all directions. The passengers of the wrecked train, grimy and nervous, sat about the banks and told the tale of their marvellous escape to the wondering travellers from Washington. The little telegraph office was swamped with messages to friends of the passengers, and the whole medical force of the county was on the scene in no time.

time.

Agrain was made up from the only two coaches left of
the down train, the passengers from Washington transferred and forwarded to Phindelphia.

The three carloads of passengers transferred from the limited express from Washington, which caused the accident at Havre de Grace, rolled into the Jersey City Station at 11:17 oʻclock last evening. Engineer Charley Betts had whisked them across New-Jersoy in an hour and fifty-four minutes, including six minutes stops. Several stretches of ten miles of track were covered in nine minutes. This is one of the fastest runs ever made on the road.

TO SUE SALT LAKE CITY FOR \$1,000,000. KANSAS CITY, June 21 (Special).-John Tobin, of this city, who has been lecturing against Mornonism, is about to institute a suit against Salt aity of death hanging over him should he return. Just efore John D. Lee was hanged for the Mountain Meadow Massacre he confessed he had been ordered by Brigham Young to murder Tobin. He had in fact attacked his family and killed several but only succeeded in wounding Tobin. At the time Tobin fled he owned considerable property in the city, which has increased in value until it is now estimated at a value of \$1,000,000.

SHIPPING ARMS TO HAWAIL

SAN FRANCISCO, June 21 (Special).—Some color is given to the reports of a proposed revolution in the this city on the steamer and two sailing vessels which left for Honolulu. There were shipped 9,000 rifles, 65,000 cartridges, primers, 6,000 bullets, 2 cases of shot and 4 cases of revolvers. The consignees in Hawaii are W. G. Irwin & Co., who are the brokers for Speckels and a number of the so-called missionary planters who have fallen out-recently with Kalakaua.

SARATOGA, June 21.—The freight cars in train No. 47. outh bound, on the Delaware and Hudson Railroad were rrecked about three miles south of this place at 5:30

Regiments from New-York on their way to Saratoga to take part in the ceremonies of the reunion of the Army of the Potomac to-morrow, were delayed several hours by the accident.

FEARFUL WORK WITH AN AXE,

BREAKING THE SKULL OF A MAN AND HIS SISTER-

SINGULAR OBSTINACY OF THE WOMAN, John Keily and Mary Kerwin, his married sister, live in the basement of the tenement house at No. 241 West Houston-st. They wasked into the Charles Street Station last evening with their faces and clothing covered with blood. Both their skulls were fractured, but they did not seem to mind that at all, and told Sergeant Porcher that they had been struck on the head with an axe by James Verdon, who lives in

told Sergeant Porcher that they had been struck on the head with, an axe by James Verdon, who lives in the rear of the same basement.

Verdon's wife and Mrs. Kerwin have been quarrelling during the last few days each claiming that the other had been circulating scandalous stories. On Monday evening Keily challenged Verdon to fight and Verdon not feeling in the mood Kelly kicked in his door, smashing the panels and breaking it from the hinges. Verdon went on the street and complained to an officer of the Prince Street Station, who said that he could do nothing about it and advised Verdon to defend hinself and his property in case he was attacked again. He followed the officer's advice last evening with a vengeance.

About 5 o'clock Kelly and his sister went to Verdon's apartment and Keily threatened to murder Mrs. Verdon. Verdon was in auother room and when he heard the threats, he ordered Kelly out of the place. Instead of going Kelly showed fight and Verdon selzed an axe. When Kelly struck at him he struck Kelly in the tace with the axe, amashing his nose, and crushing in his skull over the eyebrow. Verdon's blood was up and he made another blow with the axe. This tinge the sharp edge caught Mrs. Kerwin on the too of the head and 't cut the scalp and went through the bine and drove a large splinter in her brain. The fight then ended. It was three hours atterward when the injured people went to the station and made complaint. Verdon was arrested and claims that he struck only a couple of light blows with the axe in the defence of his wite.

Kelly and Mrs. Kerwin walked to St. Vincent's Hospital. Dr. Moore examined their injuries and found that they were serious enough to cause death, unless reliet could be obtained by a surgical operation to remove the splinters of bone. Both Kelly and his aster refused to stay in the bespital st first, but Kelly finally consented atter being told that he was liable to die. Mrs. Kerwin, whose injuries were exceedingly dangerous, could no be irightened into staying, and as she n

FIGHT LIVES LOST ON LAKE ERIE.

STEAM BARGE CAUGHT IN A SQUALL QUICKLY FILLS AND SINKS.

CLEVELAND, June 21.—The steam barge P. H. Wal-ters, a 197 ton vessel, owned by John Humegardner, of Sandusky, was sunk in a storm off Black River, Ohie, about 7 o'clock last e ening and eight lives were lost. The vessel left Marblehead yesterday afternoon, at 3 o'clock and when off Black River the cartain's wife, who was on board, begged the master to put in at Lora as the threatening weather alarmed her. The turned about when she was struck by a terrible squall.
The wind bore the barge round and round. The hold filled with water and in a half minute she sank. The captain, the mate and two of the captain's sons saved themselves by clinging to floating fenders. This morning about 3 o'clock the cries of the ship wreeked quartette attracted the attention of the lookout on the oat was lowered and the shipwrecked mariners were brought to Cleveland.

The lost are: Mrs. I.G. Gillespie, wife of the master Alphos and Jenny Gillespie, the master's children; Engineer Peter Grines, of Cleveland; F'reman John Petersen; Wheelman "Gus" Shafter, of Sandusky; Deckhand Peter Powley, of Lighthouse Station, Ohio,

Deckhand Peter Powley, of Lightbuse States, and the stewardess, Kate Powley, wife of Peter.

The rescued are: Captain I. G. Gillespie, of Peter Clinton. Oblo; Mate James Flora, of Port Clinton, George and "Ikey" Gillespie, sons of the captain. The survivors were brought to this city.

THE PACIFIC RAILWAY COMMISSION. OMAHA, June 21 .- The United States Pacific Ratiway Commission at its session to day continued the examination of Thomas L. Kimball, general traffic manager of the Union Pacific. In reply to inquiries of ex-Governor Pattison, J. W. Kimball testified that on the subject of defeating legislation hostile to the comtheir constituents. He did not know of the use of money by the company to influence legislation. The members of Legislatures usually had tree passes offered them, and if not offered they would ask for

exercised any induced as an officer of the company to elect members of the Legislature or to defeat candidates for it. He admitted that he had sometimes influenced the nomination, election or deteat of candidates. In some instances, he said, where men where nominated expressly for the purpose of attacking the interests of the road, he telt justified in doing everything possible, legitimately, to defeat the nomination or election, but that was something that had not often occurred. In other cases he had exercised his rights as any other citizen would do. In some such cases he had used money, not the company's money, but his own, and during some of the campaigns of the past he might have paid soms expenses for the company, but his practice had been to pay his own political bills. didates for it. He admitted that he had sometimes

PAYING THE LAST RITES TO DR. MARK HOPKINS. NORTH ADAMS, Mass., June 21 (Special).—The funeral of Dr. Mark Hopkins was largely attended at Williamstown yesterday afternoon. A special car brought up the New-York Alumni. There were also present Martin L. Townsend, of Troy; Dr. Blackford, of Chicago, who has for many years been associated with Dr. Hopkins, as vice-president of the American Board Foreign Missions; Professor John E. Bradley, of Minneapolis, who represented the Northwestern Alumni Association, Judge Dewey, of Worcester, Mass.; Lieutenant-Governor Knight, of East Hampton, Mass.; Senator Dawes and many others. The family of Dr Hopkins were happily all present, including his widow; the Rev. Harry Hopkins, of

DETROIT, June 21.—A dispatch to The Evening Journal rom Curruna, Mich., says: "Three days ago John Abrom Curruna, Mich., says: bott married the daughter of a littler named Craig. Her father opposed the match. While the old man was pass-ing their house last night Abbott and his wife rushed out and assaulted him with a club and pitchfork, fatally stabbing him. The couple have been arrested."

PITTSHURG, June 17 (Special).-The Rev. J. H. Barrett, the Allegheny City clergyman who a year ago created a sensation by a tirade gear ago created a sensation by a tirade against baseball-playing, again makes himself prominent by a sermon in which he attacks the Young Men's Christian Association of Pittsburg for holding a field meeting for athletic sports. The members are indignant over the attack.

SALEM, N. J., June 21. - During a heavy storm here ast night the barn and outbuildings on the farm of Thomas Pennington, six miles from here, were struck by lightning and entirely destroyed. Nine horses, sev-eral head of cattle, a quantity of hay and farming in-plements were burned. Loss \$3,000; insured in Water-town, N. Y.

TELEGRAPHIC NOTES.

FALL OF AN AEROLITE IN IOWA.

CRICAGO, June 21—A dispatch from Des Moines, Iowa, says: "A large meteor fell last night upon the farm of Olio Bietolson, near Pilot Mound. So rapid was its descent that the roar was almost deafoning. A beautiful trail of light was seen in its wake which illuminated the earth for many inities."

A CALL TO A WESTERN PASTOR.

CONCORD, N. H., June 21.—The South Congregation of the Bev. H. P. Dower Pooria, ill., to become its pastor.

Peoria, III, to become its pastor.

TWO LIVES LOST IN A RUNAWAY.

READING, June 21.—On the farm of Richard M. Hombers an Spring Township, this morning, the horses attached; eavy farm wagou ran away. Mr. Hombergor's five-year-aughter, Lizzac, who was on the wagon, was matanilled, and her sister Lulu received injuries which were failed.

BHOT BY A BOSTON POLICEMAN.

BOSTON, June 21.—Officer Herold, of South Boston, Attempted to quell a disturbance in Green's Altey, of First.st., about 10 o'clock last night when he was set upon by a crown wheren pon he first, wounding, it is thought fataily, one of the crowd, John Lalley.

THE FIDELITY'S DOORS SHUT

THREE OF ITS OFFICIALS UNDER ARREST.

LONG OUTCOME OF THE GIGANTIC WHEAT DEAL-EFFECTS OF THE BANK'S COLLAPSE. [BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

CINCINNATI, June 21,-The result of the wheat panic in Chicago last week was manifest here to the Government examiner and the arrest of its vicepresident, E. L. Harper, and the cashier, Ammi Baldwin, and his assistant, Benjamin E. Hopkins, \$3,000,000. What the assets and liabilities of the bank and Harper will be cannot now be stated. There are plenty of wild rumors flying about. ties, however, look very grave and intimate that when the worst is known it will be very bad. So of their stock, are supposed to own a majority of the stock. The other stockholders are, as a rule, well able to stand the necessary

their original holdings. Careful e timates are that depositors will receive at least two-thirds, but that the stock will all be wiped out. It is believed that An apparently well founded rumor to-night is to the effect that the city will lose \$200,000 deposited in the Fidelity in a private name. The Fidelity Bank was started by the most con-

servative of financiers, men who were cold as icc bergs in their intercourse with the public. It did time E. L. Harper was a heavy stockholder and the heaviest depositor in the Third National. He was always using money and in big lots. It was charged after he had left there that he has checked out as high as \$100,000 at a time when he no deposit to his credit. But his had no deposit to his credit. But his aventures were fortunate, or at least not disastrous, and the bank suffered no loss. He had the cashier and assistant on his side and was thus enabled to do what would otherwise have been impossible. Just when the Fidelity was about to be abandoned Harper came in with a plan of reorganization. He took \$500,000 of stock, brought fresh blood with him, and the bank was systematically and successfully boomed by methods usual to a real estate agent, but which were looked on In dismay by conservative bankers. Its capital was increased to

none.

There does not seem to be any doubt now as to who was the head, the brains and the money-bags of the Chicago wheat deal. One singular development to-day was the filing of deeds made September 16, 1886, by Joseph Wiltshire to E. L. Harper of valuable projectly, and the filing of a deed to-day by E. L. Harper to the Fielelty Bank, conveying the same property. Wiltshire also filed to-day a deed of other property to C. Van Hamm, who in turn deeded the same to A. W. Wiltshire, the wife of the first grantor. This would seem to indicate that the wheat deal or similar schemes was projected last year.

thority it is stated to-night that the ricerity should have nearly \$1,500,000 cash on hand while actually they have not half that sum. The loans were \$4,303,021. From another source, but one removed from official, comes the assertion that a hasty examination shows that the bank's cash was in round figures \$1,300,000 short. This indicates that the failure will be very bad. Large quantities of currency have been ordered from New-York to-night, presumably to guard against any run on the other banks that might possibly be made. So far, however, there has been no symptom of anything of the sort, nor is any reason for such fear known.

There was much excitement on 'Change to-day. One broker declared it would be found that Harper had sent to Chicago at least \$3,200,000 which was dropped in the wheat deal. Another knew that Harper had certified checks for \$1,600,000 within the last month, about which the president and directors knew nothing.

National Bank of Cincinnati caused no excitement here dealings took place, but with no panicky tone and heavy
dealings took place, but with no panicky tone and with
no failures growing out of the collapse of
the New-York corner in June options.
June options fell 8½ cents per bushel and
closed at a recovery of 2 cents. The other months fell
1½ to over 2 cents and recovered nearly all of the loss.
Full details of the market will be found in the grain summary and the detailed reports.

People here were prepared for the appropries and market at the Produce Exchange was active and heavy

LOWEST IN A QUARTER OF A CENTURY. JULY WHEAT AT CHICAGO DROPS TO 6834 CENTS-EFFECT OF THE FAILURE OF THE PIDELITY BANK. CHICAGO, June 21 (Special).-The wise ones said this moraing that it would be "an off day" on said this morning that it would be "an off day" on the board. July wheat on the curb opened at 69% cents, but soon touched 70 cents. The same option on the regular board, which closed last night at 70% sents, opened at 69% cents, moving up a quarter of a cent in the first five minutes and then reacting slightly. There was depression in the adventure of slightly. There was depression in the atmosphere of the wheat pit. July is near at hand, and somebody must take the stuff and pay for it. With heavy selling by large holders the impression seemed to be that

must take the stuff and pay for it. With heavy selling by large holders the impression seemed to be that the market was liable to ship at any moment. August wheat sold at 71% cents and September at 74% ceats. The market developed a genuine case of dumps before noon. It was reported that the Fidelity Bank of Cinsinnati was closed, and confirmation of this did not tend to reassure the faint hearts. Following close upon this intelligence came the depressing rumor that many draits which certain commission houses had drawn on country customers to cover margins were being returned protested.

The sales of wheat during the morning were heavy, the banks which have been interested in the recent buil movement unloading heavily. The larger transactions were made at 69% cents. The sensation of the day was the news from Cincinnati touching the Fidelity Bank. The bears utilized this incident to the utmost. When questioned regarding the possible effect on Chicago, N. B. Ream said: "I don't think the closing of the Fidelity Bank will now have any effect on any firm or any banking institution. I do not anticipate any serious complications in Chicago growing out of the denoument."

Another prominent trader said: "The closing of the Fidelity is but an incident. No more importance should be attached to it than to the failure of a big firm. My impression is that the effect has already been discounted."

"How will Kershaw settle!" was the question many times heard on the coard to-lay. The question was

been discounted."

"How will Kershaw settle i" was the question many times heard on the coard to-lay. The question was answered frequently in about this fashion: "If Eggleston is found to be liabe, and Kershaw'e creditors are found to have legal claim on Eggleston's wealth, Kershaw ought to pay at least 50 cents on the dollar. If Eggleston is not liable, very few of the creditors seriously expect to realize much, if anythine."

ahead and would speadily ask their creditors for a composition.

Just before noon July wheat began to plunge, bringing up at 691s cents. Here the option remained stationary for ten minutes and then sank to 683s cents, the lowest figure for July wheat in a quarter of a century. A. M. Wright is understood to have been a large seller of July wheat to-day for the account of Irwin, Green & Co. Corn developed considerable weakness under heavy selling of long stuff, caused, it is claimed, by recent rains in the West and the excellent outlook for the coming crop.

S. D. Eldredge offers 55 cents on the dollar cash, and claims on Crafts, Kershaw and Rosenteld for the balance.

At 1 o'clock June wheat closed at 684, July at 93, July corn at 364@364. July oats at 254, July lard at \$6 224, and July short ribs at \$7 224. The afternoon close was 70 cents to: July wheat, 3642 for July corn, \$6 25 for July lard, \$7 30 for July ribs.

AUBURN, June 21.—Charles F. Durston. of this city, has been appointed Warden of Auburn State Prison, vice John Lonehart, removed.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—Colonel D. S. Lamont, private secretary to the President, has gone to New-York for a few days. Officials at the White House refuse to disclose the object of his visit.